LIZA (All The Clouds’lIl Roll Away)

Words by
GUS KAHN and IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato

Moon shin-in’ on the river
Come a-long, my

Li-za!
Breeze sing-in’ through the tree-tops

Come a-long, my Li-za!
Some-thin’might-y sweet I want to
whisper sweet and low,
That you ought to know, my Liza!

I get lonesome, honey,
When I'm all alone so long;

Don't make me wait; Don't hesitate; Come and hear my song:

Refrain

Liza, Liza, skies are gray,
But if you'll smile on me, all the clouds'll roll away.

Liza, Liza, don't deny,

Come, keep me company, and the clouds'll roll away.

See the honeymoon ashin' in'
down; We should make a date with

Par - son Brown. So, Li - za, Li - za,

name the day When you be - long to me

And the clouds'll roll a - way.